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Published Daily and Weekly
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men who work in our various manufacturing establishments in this city, men who have the money to pay the cash for this wholesome vegetable diet. This is only one instance in a thousand occurring around manufacturing centers every year, showing the superior advantages enjoyed by a farmer who lives near a manufacturing town over one located at a distance. The price of agricultural lands is much higher near manufacturing places. The farmers near them make more money, and yet the cry is raised that the farmers want free trade. We doubt it. To bring permanent prosperity to this region we must have our goods manufactured at home, and when these industries build up large cities and towns the farmers will find markets within easy reach ready to pay them good prices for all they can raise in their fertile fields. Our farmers desire to see this condition of things, and they are beginning to see that free trade will never build up any markets for them.

Since the announcement that Editor Medill, of the Tribune, doesn't know how to play poker, a great many of his Chicago subscribers have ordered their paper discontinued. This is a lesson that Editor Medill's rivals will not soon forget.

The Georgia legislature appears to be a very lively body. It is an affair to be studied by outsiders.

The Parching West.
While many of the farmers in Georgia are complaining of too much rain a great territory, covering some of the richest lands on the continent, is being mercilessly parched by continued drouth.

In the states of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin there are 75,000 square miles on which not a drop of rain has fallen for more than two months. The heat has been unprecedented and the crops are so burnt now that nothing can save them. A vivid idea of the extent of this stricken area comes to us when we reflect that it is far larger than the state of Georgia, almost half again as large. It contains hundreds of thousands of people many of whom are suffering and on the verge of starvation; all of whom have lost severely by this fearful visitation. The streams and wells are drying up. Stock is perishing from thirst, and in many instances water for family use has to be hauled from supplies which are miles away. Should the drouth continue much longer there is no telling what suffering it may bring. Already it has caused the loss of many lives from the increase of fever and other diseases and of many millions of dollars.

With the entire region dry as tinder there is a constant dread of fires which may be started by a spark and may sweep for miles over fields and forests and farm houses.

The condition of the people in this parched region is pitiable indeed. They surely have the sympathies of all who know of their misfortune.

SOME of our exchanges chronicle the elopement of the step-daughter of the poet Whitier. As the poet has never married, it is difficult to understand how he became possessed of a step-daughter. But we suppose they understand these things at the north.

We judge from reports that Brother Blaine is not altogether happy in the old world.

Political Prospection.
The chairman of the Texas democratic state committee is Mr. George Clark. Mr. Clark appears to think that he has a right to decide who may remain in the democratic party and who shall not.

In the late election Mr. Clark was an enthusiastic anti-prohibitionist. This was the business of nobody but Mr. Clark and nobody made any objection. The democrats of the state were divided because the issue was in no sense a political one.

A few days after the election Mr. Clark, possibly somewhat exalted by the great anti-prohibition majority, said:

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Mr. VIAL, who is charged with the killing of Mr. C. D. Horn, seems to be very intelligent towards THE CONSTITUTION, because we made some comments on carrying concealed weapons, and the finding of the coroner's jury. Mr. Vial is in no condition for us to respond to what he says in regard to this matter. The jury have not seen fit to say anything in defense of their verdict, and we are under no obligations to inquire of Mr. Vial as to what he will print about this or any other case. We have printed the facts as they have come to our knowledge. If he thinks he can get us by suppressing what he knows about the case, he is mistaken.

"WHAT IS NEWS?" asks the Mobile Register. The Register is thirty-three years old, and it is about time for it to begin to investigate this subject.

Gladstone at His Best.
Mr. Gladstone is equally formidable, whether on the offensive or defensive. His tongue and pen have never yet failed him in any emergency. Time and again he has led a forlorn hope, and routed the enemy, horse, foot and dragons, as it were.

The knowledge of this fact makes his magnanimous silence in the case of Mr. John Bright all the more impressive. The grand old man has written many things that will live, but he never penned nobler words than these:

"I am in favor of tolerance for the rank and file of democrats who thoughtlessly followed off this prohibition craze and will oppose their proscription. For the fanatical leaders we have no truce."

This is big talk, and when people outside of Texas read it they will wonder that they never heard of Mr. Clark before. If the democrats of Texas really want to prevent a decision in their party ranks they should not follow the lead of any hot-headed proscriptionist. There were good democrats on both sides of the prohibition fight in that state. There were on both sides a few far-sighted men like Mr. Clark, who are in favor of splitting the party by proscribing those who did not agree with them in the recent campaign. It is to be hoped that the temperate counsel of such men will be overruled by the common sense of the real leaders of the Texas democracy.

A CONTEMPORARY says that the hip-pocket question is a very deep one. But it is not as deep as a well. A pistol ball doesn't have to go very far to kill a

